

# Lobo, Yellow River

(Jeff Christy)

So long boy you can take my place,  
Got my papers got my pay  
So pack my bags and I'll be on my way  
To yellow river

Put my guns down the war is won  
Fill my glass high the time has come  
I'm going back to the place that I love  
Yellow river

Yellow river yellow river  
Is in my mind and in my eyes  
Yellow river yellow river  
Is in my blood it's the place I love  
Got no time for explanation got no time to lose  
Tomorrow night you'll find me  
Sleeping underneath the moon at yellow river

Cannon fire lingers in my mind  
I'm so glad that I'm still alive  
And I've been gone for such a long time  
From yellow river

I remember the nights were cool  
I can still see the water pool  
And I remember the girl that I knew  
On yellow river